Table of Contents

1. 1
2. 2
3. 3
4. 4
5. 5
6. 6
7. 7
8. 8
9. 9
10. 10
11. 11
12. 12
13. 13
14. 14
15. 15
16. 16
17. 17
18. 18
19. 19
20. 20
21. 21
22. 22
23. 23
24. 24
25. 25
26. 26
27. 27
28. 28
29. 29
30. 30
31. 31
32. 32
33. 33
34. 34

35. 35
36. 36
37. 37
38. 38
39. 39
40. 40
41. 41
42. 42
43. 43
44. 44
45. 45
46. 46
47. 47
48. 48
49. 49
50. 50
51. 51
52. 52
53. 53
54. 54
55. 55
56. 56
57. 57
58. Facts

1

Oh?

2

Who might you be?

3

Hah, no matter.

4

I do not care of who you are, although...

5

Why are you here?

6

... Is that so...?

7

Haha... Are you that foolish?

8

Well, I might as well tell you.

9

I'll state who I am am and why I am here, and in return, you'll stay out of my fur.

10

Well then... I am Jaggedbite.

11

Although, I prefer to be called Jaggedstar.

12

I should have been leader, anyways.

13

Ah, right.

14

I'm here because I burned my camp down, killing several.

15

Me included, unfortunately.

16

There, now leave me alone.

17

… What?

18

__sigh__ Fine.

19

But once I tell you why I did *that*, go away!

20

It started after my brother's deputy ceremony...

21

The ceremony that should have made *me* deputy.

22

That night, I could not sleep.

23

My mind kept overlapping over its own voice.

24

I couldn't even hear my own mind anymore, they just became voices.

25

... I was always known to talk to myself sometimes, but...

26

But now, it hurt, the voices.

27

I could not make any words of them...

28

I had scratched the sides of my ears, making a tear on one.

29

But they were still yowling and hissing in my head...

30

I rammed my head into the ground, and then into the den's brambles.

31

Some of the brambles had got stuck on my muzzle…

32

... And then...

33

Everything was quiet...

34

Everyone around me was wide awake, but the voices were *gone*!

35

Their worried voices were muffled, but the ones in my head were *gone*.

36

... But there was just one more voice in my head that had ceased to disappear...

37

It said,

38

39

Burn them, scorch them, set them aflame, KILL THEM ALL...

40

... It said, if I did that one thing...

41

... It would go away, and I would be leader, finally...

42

... So I ran out of the den, and out of camp.

43

... Everyone in Ashclan learned how to make fire...

44

Drop a stone against another a certain way, and a flame will spark...

45

... So I did just that, and carried the flame on a stick.

46

It was still hard to focus on anything, but I did it.

47

I dropped the stick at the base of camp, and the fire grew quickly.

48

Their screams were soothing...

49

... But they were still quiet, in compare to the loud voice...

50

It just screamed, "burn".

51

... Furthermore,

52

I burned.

53

I still hear them sometimes...

54

... You...

55

You're one of *them*, aren't you...

56

Get out of my head!

57

GET OUT!

Facts

• Jaggedbite killed himself to get rid of the 'voices'.

• Jaggedbite had a form of mental illness (schizophrenia?), hearing voices that compelled him to do terrible things.

• Jaggedbite and his brother were black tortoiseshells with green eyes (Jaggedbite had shorter fur than his brother)

• Jaggedbite's brother was called Darkwhisker.

• Ashclan's leader was called Moonstar, a white she-cat with gray stripes.

• Ashclan barely survived, but it did thanks to the help of the neighboring clan, Mountainclan.

• There might be a sequel of sorts, about Jaggedstar becoming a 'voice' to an apprentice, and driving her to madness like him, since he thinks the voices are only still there because the clans are still alive :D

Thank you for reading!